One Story is Good till the other is Told.

A Roman Story told by *Dick* to *Tom* on a Winters Night Concerning the Ingratitude of the Romans to *Julius Cæsar*, that famous Emperor who fell a sacrifice to the Malice of some Persons whom he had rais'd to great Honours and Preferment.

Ad Generum Cereris Sine Cæde & Sanguine pauci descendnat Reges.

Tom WEll *Dick* I am told thou hast been Bred a Scholar, and 'tis like you can tell some Story to divert us, prithee be not sparing of your labour.

Dick, withal my heart *Tom* I will oblige you, but what kind of Story is it you like.

Tom. Nay, you are the best Judge, but if I were to chuse I would have a Roman Story, for I have often heard talk of those People.

Dick. Well then *Tom*, He tell you a Story that seems to run parallel to the Transactions of *Forty One*. 'Tis about *Julius Cæsar* the first of the Roman Emperor's, who for his Illustrious descent, his extraordinary Vertues and personal Courage was the only Person that was capable of putting an end to Consular Government, which after the Expulsion of the *Tarquins*, had lasted for some hundreds of Years.

Tom. But pray why was he call'd *Julius*.

Dick. Because he was lineally descended from *Julus* the Son of *Æneas*, that fam'd *Trojan*, who after the Destruction of Troy fail'd into *Italy*, and whose posterity were the Founders of *Rome*, he was at first one of the Triumvirs, but after the Death of *Pompey* and *Crassus*, the Administration of Affairs came into his own hands, and he by an unweary'd application to business of State to gain'd upon the Hearts of the People, that he was by Universal consent Proclaim'd Emperor,

Tom. But what is the Difference between King and Emperor.

Dick. They are different Names but the Power in both is the same absolute and unresistable in any Case whatsoever, and to resist, either I hold to be a damning Sin, and there is on every Subject an indispensible Obligation to obey the Mu-

Monarch, whether King or Emperor as Supreme Magistrate.

Julius Cæsar after his Accession to the Imperial Dignity demean'd himself with all imaginable sweetness and Condescention; he was also a great lover of Learning and those hours he cou'd spare from Publick business he dedicated to Study, which was greatly further'd by his happy Genius for he cou'd discourse and write at the same time; he wrote Commentaries or Memoirs of his own Life which was truly Heroick, as did our late Gracious but unhappy Sovereign King *Charles* the first, In a Book entuled the *Protraiture* of the King.

Tom. I belive there are other circumstances of their Lives which agree as well as that one.

Dick. Aye, their Lives agree in the most Fatal circumstances; for it was the Misfortune of both to have to do with the most ungrateful Persons and to be betray'd by those in whom they reposed the greatest Trust, they were both Barbarously Murder'd, one by the hands, the other by the sentence of the Senators.

Tom. But what was it excited those Rebels to so inhumane a proceeding.

Dick. 'Twas either ambition of raising themselves an Affectation of Popularity; or a false notion of liberty, which they Judged inconsistent with Obedience to any one Person.

Tom. But who were the Chief Persons concerned in the Murder of *Cæsar*, and what Means did they use to effect it.

Dick. Brutus and *Cassius* were the head of the Conspiracy, Men by nature cut out for such an Enterprize, the latter being a Crafty, Sly Insinuate Man, the former a Resolute Ambitious and daring one, but what was most remarkable was the Ingratitude of *Brutus* who had been rais'd by *Cæsar*, to Great and Signal Honour. And was his greatest favourite in somuch that he was wont frequently to call him Son in Token of his love? Nevertheless this Man was easily induced to endeavour a change of Goverment, and brought over to his Interest, many of the greatest Quality in *Rome*, whom he engagrd to help to dispatch *Cæsar* the first opportunity.

Tom. Methinks this Man was something like *Oliver Cromwell*.

DICK. their Principles were much the same, and tho' they were both monstrously ungrateful *Brutus*'s Proceedings were much more honourable for he had not the Impudence to Impeach his Sovereign openly, or put him to a formal Tryal, but had him dispatch'd not by the Hand of the Common Executioner, but by Men tho' Rebels, nobly born; but after several persons of Note had enter'd into this Conspiracy, the opportunity to execute the design was wanting, at length it was agreed, that assoon as *Cæsar* came into the Senat-House they shou'd fall upon him; He had several warnings of his approaching Fate, for there was a certain Man skill'd in divination who told him the Ides of *March* wou'd be Fatal to him, and the Night before the Assassination, his Wife *Calpburnia* dream't that the Palace fell down and crusht him to death in her Arms, and at break of day, a Raven was seen to flutter about the Window and make dismal Noise.

Tom. That look't indeed as if Heaven was careful for his preservation.

Dick. Undoubtedly the Care of Heaven is concern'd in preservation of the life of every Man, but more particularly in defending the Sacred person of a King, who is the Vice-gerent of God Almighty on Earth: But besides the entreaties of

his

his Wife to put off the Meeting till another day, he found in himself a backwardness to go, and pretended an indisposition, but the Conspirators being all Assembled, sent several Messengers to tell him the House was full, and that they impatiently expected his coming, upon which he went; and in his way thither, met the Man who told him the Ides of *March* wou'd be Fatal to him, to whom he smilling Cry'd, well you see the Ides of *March* are come Ay! But replyed the other, they are not past yet, and when he had gone a little further, there was a Letter delivered him by an Unknown Hand and the Messenger desired him to Read it, saying 'twas matter of great concern, for it contained an Account of the Conspiracy, but he believing it to be a Letter of Request, put it among other Papers, and went directly to the Senate-House, where the Rebels fell upon him, he for sometime withstood the fury of them all, but seeing *Brutus* strike at him, he ceased to defend himself, and mildly reproached him in these words, *and you too my Son*, as if he had said, I neither deserved nor expected this at your Hands, there fell the Valient *Cæsar* after he had received above twenty Wounds.

Tom. But what became of *Brutus* after, for I long to hear whether he suffered deserved Punishment. I hope he did not Escape hanging till after he was Dead as our *Oliver* did.

Dick. After the death of *Cæsar*, *Mark Anthony* made a Funeral Oration to the people, in which he mentioned several Glorious Acts of *Cæsar*, and in the Middle of his Speech, lifted a Cloath which covered the Body, and shew'd his wounds all Bloody, which so enrag'd the People, that they lighted Torches and ran about the City with a design to destroy the Conspirators, and burn their Houses. In this Hurry *Brutus* and *Cassius* made their Escape, and having gathered an Army of Rebels they prepared to defend themselves, but were overthrown by *Octavius* and *Mark Anthony* at *Philippi*, where after their defeat *Cassius* despairing, and oppress by his Melancholly Temper, kill'd himself, of which when *Brutus* heard he wisely followed his example; At length Civil Wars being over, *Augustus* who was Nephew to *Julius Cæsar* was Proclaimed Emperor, who was not Inferior to his predecessor in any vertue, but was much more Fortunate, and under whom the Romans enjoy'd a long and happy Peace.

Tom. I think that is not unlike the Restoration of our late Gracious Sovereign *King Charles* the II: and you know his was a peaceable Reign.

Dick. Why *Tom* thou hast a good fancy, and 'tis Pitty thou wert a Scholar.

Tom. I wish I were innocent, but 'tis too late to begin to learn, but I fear *Dick* there are Persons of Distinction among us who wou'd play the part of *Brutus* or *Cromwel* if they had the Opportunity.

Dick. Very Probable *Tom*, but I am sure, that they who have the Power at present, have not the will, and they that have the will, may they never have the Power.

AT Chapple-Izod, at the Gardens of the late Mr. Robert Wadeley, Gardiner, Deceas'd: The following Trees are to be Sold at Reasonable Rates, either by whole Sale or Retail, (viz) Elms, Horse Nut-Nutts, Flowering, Laurestines, Cyprus, Junipers, Yews, gilt Hollies Holly Stocks; all manner of Shrubs, Gilt-Box, all manner of House Greens, as Oranges, Lemons, Mertiles, Alloways Pomgranets, Olives, fine Arbatus, all manner of choice Fruit Trees, for Walls or Standards, as Peaches, Apprecocks, Nectarins, Apples, Pears, Plums, Cherrys of all kinds, Grass Frames for hot Beds, Bell-glasses very fine. Likewise Two Gardens well planted with choice of Wall Fruit, and standards, and two Meadows for Gress. The Garddens and Meadows to be Set severally or together, by the year or for a Term of Years. Enquire of Mr. DIGLEY DONNELLY at the SWAN, opposite to the Queen's Gard-

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